Business Notices.

Dr. F. Hasbrouck makes a specialty of the painiess extraction of teeth at 1,218 Broadway (Wallack's Theatre Building), corner of 30th-st., New-York City. MANY prizes have been awarded to Angostura Bitters as the most efficacious stimulant to excite the appetite, and to keep the digestive organs in good order.

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New-York Daily Tribune. FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, FEB. 15.

TWELVE PAGES.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.-Messengers from Khartonm report that the city has not failen; their story is discredited. - Precautions to protect Parliament buildings. - Annexation of the Island of Samoa by Germany confirmed. — Queen Victoria ill. — Jules Louis Joseph Vallés dead.

CONGRESS.—The Senate discussed the Indian An propriation bill, — The House considered the Post Office Appropriation bill.

DOMESTIC.-The American Fish and Game Protective Association held an important meeting in Boston, == The brother of a man lynched in Montana stole his way on the cars to Iowa and was frozen. One vote was cast in the Illinois Legislature for United States Senator. ==== A movement in behalf of the Highland Crofters was started in Chicago. - Dr. Helmbold was released from an insane asylum in Philadelphia.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.-The trial of Captain Williams continued. = Secret marriage of Dr. Segnitz. = Report of the Executive Committee of the Brooklyn Young Republican Club. Meeting of the Senate Committee on Gas. ==== A stay of proceedings granted in the Edson case. = Celebration of the Chinese New Year. Henry Bergh opposed a railroad in Broadway. = Captain Phelan in the Tombs Police Court. = Gold value of the legal tender silver dollar tial recoveries.

THE WEATHER. -TRIBUNE local observations in dicate partly cloudy weather. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 27°; lowest, 17°; average, 2378°.

Judge Freedman said substantially yesterday. in proceedings in the Edson contempt case, that the power of granting injunctions was doubtless sometimes abused. This is precisely the point made by the prominent citizens who sent a petition to the Legislature a day or two ago in regard to the matter, and it is gratifying to see it now supported in a quarter so unex-

In anticipation of the dedication of the Washington Monument at the capital next Saturday, an interesting sketch of the structure and its history is printed on the fourth page of THE TRIBUNE to-day. The monument has been talked of since 1783, and has been building, at Massowah is one of the most promising intervals, since 1848. Now that it is finally finished, it is a satisfaction to know that it is really a splendid National tribute to the

memory of Washington.

In London the political situation is less strained. The bitter desire for revenge on somebody for the disasters in the Soudan has given way to a calmer feeling, owing in great measure to the influence of the provincial press, which is felt even in Downing-st. The Ministry now seems likely to have more difficulties with the Radicals than the Tories, although it has been strengthened so recently by two men of character and action. The chances are that its policy will receive a severe overhauling when Parliament meets, but that a vote of censure will not be passed.

It is perhaps expecting too much of the Rebel Brigadiers in Congress to suppose that they can ever wholly forgive the men who whipped them some years ago. Not all of them are so magnanimous as Mr. Beverly Tucker, who, the other day, actually pardoned the late Senator Anthony for having been loyal to the Union. But if they cannot forgive, the ex-Confederates at least should dissemble. It would have been wise, for instance, if the late Postmaster-General of the Confederacy, now a United States Representative, had not attacked so sharply yesterday in the House the bill to increase the pension for the widow of General Thomas, The North has the greatest possible love and respect for the memory of this gallant commander, and does not behold with calmness even indirect assaults upon him.

The spirit in which the consolidated gas companies meet the State Senate Committee is indeed encouraging They desire nothing so much, they say, as to know just what the consumers complain of and how to correct the evils. It has been our impression that the complaints are about overcharges always, higher bills after the reduction of prices than before, and utter indifference on the part of the companies to all objections. As a kind of general defence the counsel of the companies at the committee meeting yesterday insinuated that possibly the meters were to blame. It generally is the meter. The consumers have heard this before however, and if the committee does its work carefully this little machine will hardly serve as a scapegoat hereafter.

Any one who expected to see that patriotic organization, the Brooklyn Young Republican Club, swept out of existence or even dazed by the result of the last National election, made a great mistake. The annual reports show that, on the contrary, the club never has been in so flourishing a condition as since it got rid of the 154 members who opposed its policy. Its entire membership is now 3,033 against 2,423 on January 1, 1884, which shows that its course in supporting Mr. Blaine last fall strengthened it immensely. It also appears that more than half the club members, 1,366 in number, were

count. Moreover all this work was gratuitous. There is no political organization in the country, so far as we know, which can show a record more honorable than this.

It is now announced that the English military authorities will immediately set about the construction of a railway west from Suakim, and that they are confident it can be laid at the rate of fifteen or twenty miles a day. This is precisely what General Meigs, in some letters to THE TRIBUNE printed a year ago, said was practicable and advisable, at least under the direction of Yankees. Perhaps his letters have had some effect in England, for at the time they were published the most distinguished English engineers, who have had great experience in India and else where, were declaring that even a metre-gauge road could not be put down at the rate of more than four miles a day. Possibly it is better that the English authorities should have come to this conclusion late than never; but it is terribly unfortunate that they did not make up their minds to it in time to do Gordon some good.

WHO WILL SUFFERT

If the Democrats who are so earnestly urging the suspension of the silver coinage desire to succeed in that endeavor, they would perhaps do well not to put too much stress upon its expediency as a means of relief for Mr. Cleveland's administration. A year ago, when Republicans anxiously urged this measure, Mr. Carlisle made it impossible by organizing the House with Mr. Bland in charge of the Committee on Coinage. The public necessities are not greater, but only a little more evident, than they were when Mr. Carlisle made this outrageous selection. If it has come to this, that the Democratic party does not care what disaster the country may have to bear, and gets interested only when a Democratic President may possibly be embarrassed, the zeal of some Republican members is apt to be chilled.

But there ought to be no thought of partisanship in this matter on either side. The measure ought to be passed, not because it will help Mr. Cleveland out of the very deep hole into which Mr. Carlisle has put the party, but because it is necessary for the welfare of the country and the presperity of its industry. Secretary Mc-Culloch is quoted as saying that, unless Congress changes the law, this country must be on a silver basis within a year. Do members of Congress know who will suffer in that event? Not the capitalists nor the corporations, but the poor people. The banks have prudently accumulated gold ever since the Silver bill began to operate. The rich men, who have money to lend, have been taking care to get it into the form of gold here or in London. The loss will fall upon other people, and chiefly on those who live by labor.

ITALY ON THE RED SEA.

The Italian Government continues to make extensive preparations for a campaign on the Red Sea. The landing of troops at Massowah has been followed by offers of co-operation with the British on the Abyssinian frontier and by pacific overtures to King Johannes and by invitations to open trade routes to the coast. Reinforcements have been rapidly sent from Naples and the movement in favor of colonial extension has suddenly become popular throughout Italy. The English alliance is hailed by all parties at Rome as a triumph of practical statesmanship. This new departure in diplomatic and National policy ought not to excite surprise. Activity in foreign affairs is a tradition handed down from the time of Cayour. The feeble State that unexpectedly sent a contingent to the Crimea was admitted to the next European Congress. This was the real beginning of Italian unity, and the present greatness of the Nation dates from that campaign of adventure with the Western Powers as allies. From that time Ministries at Rome have never neglected an opportunity for displaying activity in European councils. First it was a French alliance, and then a German coalition; and now that the Great Powers are in the race for colonial extension, an English alliance is readily accepted.

centres of trade on the Red Sea; and with the exception of Suakim it possesses the best harbor. The population is made up of Soudanese, Arabs and blacks, with a sprinkling of Gallas. The harbor is already well defended and can easily be made impregnable by European engineers. The importance of the town consists in the close vicinity of Abyssinia. The Italian Government soon after occupying Assab Bay sent an embassy to King Johannes and offered to establish a trade route from the colony to his dominions. His sable majesty graciously received the presents that were offered to him, but declined to look favorably upon the projected road across a broad uninhabitable desert. Massowah is the natural gateway to Abyssinia from the sea, and King Johannes has long been suspected of coveting it, although it was difficult to understand what use this monarch of the mountains of the Blue Nile would make of a sea-port. The Italian traders will find it, however, a most convenient base of operations if they are now encouraged by King Johannes's subjects to penetrate inland. The coast line from Massowah to Assab Bay will be an annexation of considerable magnitude. The commercial importance of this colonial enterprise cannot be very great. Still Massowah gives

promise of a future. The relations of the Italian Government to Abyssinia will render this military and commercial movement as interesting as the French invasion of Tonquin. Massowah itself is an Egyptian town, and nominally is under the sovereignty of the Sultan. The tribes surrounding the town are independent and have been able to defend themselves against assaults from the mountains. They are not subjects of the King of Abyssinia. Indeed, Mr. Rassam insists that there is no kingdom even in the mountains, but only a great tract inhabited by independent tribes, among whom the so-called King of Kings moves at the head of a plundering horde. His Majesty probably has his own ideas about the utility of trade routes.

AN EXCEPTIONAL WINTER.

Observations on the weather which are not based upon accurate meteorological records extending over considerable periods are always apt to be inaccurate, since there are few things concerning which the human memory is more treacherous. It is only the "oldest inhabitant" who can invariably bring to mind instances of all kinds of weather far more wenderful than anything recent. An examination of meteorological records over long periods shows that there is a pretty steady general average, notwithstanding exentional phenomena here and there. For all this the present winter is in some particulars remarkable. Its first half was so mild as to produce a belief that it would be open throughout. but its latter half has been making vigorous efforts to maintain the average severity, and with the result of causing an appearance of abnormal inclemency. While the temperature in the Northwest breeding ground of storms was during November, December, and part of

and snow, and the several successive cold waves which have swept across the continent have also embraced the Atlantic in their passage to a far greater extent than usual. All vessels now arriving report intense cold at sea. The Alaska encountered heavy ice where it is unusual to

find it at this time. In fact, it looks as though the storms to be expected in March had pushed ahead and got into February this year, and no doubt there will be plenty to suggest that climatic changes are in progress, though no such conclusion can be reached from isolated phenomena. A month ago there seemed danger that the ice crop would fail. Now there is talk of the possible freezing of the Sound; ice is only too abundant in both the rivers; railway traffic has been almost paralyzed by snow; and yet the sudden cold has been eminently useful in diminishing the destructiveness of the freshets which the recent heavy rains set in motion. The present winter is not destined to be remarkable so much for its severity as for its swift and extreme alternations. Changes of thirty or forty degrees in a day have occurred more than once. Heavy rains have been stopped rather than followed by binding frosts.

There have been plenty of more wonderful winters in regard to severity, and in regard to mildness; but not many perhaps in which the two extremes have been more thoroughly mixed than during the present one. It must be a trying season for almanac-makers and prophetic old residents. The Signal Service Bureau finds it impossible to keep up with the changes, though doing its best. It would almost seem as though the weather was in that state of unstable equilibrium which perhaps corresponds in meteorology to the condition of change announced by politicians when they are unable to discover the tendencies of things.

MATTHEW ARNOLD ON AMERICA. Mr. Matthew Arnold's paper on America, from The Nineteenth Century, is published intoday's TRIBUNE. It is very interesting and suggestive. Mr. Arnold was struck less by the character of our institutions than by their suitability to the American people. He found absent the impediments to clear seeing and straight thinking which he imputes to the arrangement of society in England. He still thinks that we are for the most part Philistines, though without Barbarians and Populace above and below. But he admits that American Philistinism is much livelier and brighter than the British article, He does not agree with Sir Lepel Griffin at all as to the corruption of our politics. It is more corrupt than that of England, he says, but much less little thing: corrupt than the fervor of our denunciation would lead strangers to believe. At Washington he met politicians who compared well with the highest class of English members of Parliament. Naturally he utilizes his ideas of America to point morals for his own country. He would apply our system of State Governments at home, beginning with Ireland, and giving local sovereignty on all but Imperial affairs, He approves of our Senate, which seems to him the ideal of a second chamber under a Democratic system.

He is impressed by the effect of our principle of equality in modifying the batred entertained for the rich by the poor. Perhaps on this point he is a little too sanguine, but it is no doubt true that to make rich men grandees is to intensify all the inevitable envy and hostility felt toward them because of their riches. The absence of ranks and classes has, he believes, given us a peculiar ease and breadth. To the American, wealth brings no undue inflation, poverty no humiliation. He is not tempted, like the French, to licentiousness, nor like the English to arrogance. We ourselves, always the least merciful of critics, may not agree with Mr. Arnold altogether as to our keenness and clearness of sight, but we can hardly venture to dispute the observations of so competent a judge as to the defects of his own society, and as to the nature of the influences which bring about the most striking differences between the two peoples.

Mr. Arnold, in speaking his word about America, speaks many words about England and Ireland also, and they, too, will be found worthy of eareful attention. His definitions, comparisons, allusions, and expositions are as brilliant, epigrammatic, pungent, and shrewd as usual, and his style is as delightful as ever. In conclusion, he promises a second paper upon the human problem in the United States, intimating meanwhile that he is not prepared to find any such verdict upon our social life as Sir Lepel Griffin so hastily and foolishly reached. The caution which withholds praise, lest it should savor of flattery, strengthens Mr. Arnold's judgment throughout, and will create a lively desire for his subsequent comments upon the more intimate phases of American life.

THE ROMANCE OF DYNAMITE. The dynamiteurs are making desperate efforts to save themselves from being extinguished by

the fresher and larger sensation of Soudanese events, and their endeavors are so vigorous that it seems a pity not to accord them some recognition. Here in one day we have had no less than three remarkable and romantic announcements. First there was the ingenious story of the Dynamite Congress at Paris, whereat the propriety and expediency of assassinating all the members of the English House of Commons who voted for the Crimes Act is to be discussed and determined, besides the minor question of the use of dynamite generally, and affiliation of the dynamiteurs with the Fenians, or the Fenians with the dynamiteurs. It is to be presumed that this congress will have open sessions, and that it will be under the protection of the French Government. Then comes the highly ingenious and altogether credible confession" of Martin O'Connor, the alleged dynamitear who is represented as having given to a Pittsburg reporter an elaborate account of his connection with the London explosions, together with all such details as the English police would most wish to know. This is a most candid and open-hearted assassin, and the spontaneity of his revelations is only equalled by their plausibility.

Last of all, there is the amazing Montreal detective fresh from New-York, where he has succeeded in discovering an underground dynamiteurs' rendezvous, at which one hundred and fifty of the most truculent exploders are in the habit of assembling, and where the highly Hibernian precaution of putting on masks to speak in is adopted. The Montreal detective evidently possesses an imagination which is wasted in his present employment, but which could be turned to profitable account in the manufacture of dime novels. Nevertheless, his fancy requires some chastening, for the idea of a secret society the members of which reveal themselves to one another by the occult method of wearing a green uniform is really a little too crude, and coming after the mask episode is apt to breed suspicion in the mind of the cynical.

Dynamiteurs who disguise themselves by wearing green uniforms; who discuss all their dark designs in open congress, or in little gatherings of one hundred and fifty, and who

creatures, but are not likely seriously to endanger modern civilization. Since, however, they have certainly done some positive mischief already, it may be safest to conclude that the romance of dynamite as recently illustrated is not quite all there is of it, though little vigilance will probably be required to guard against the machinations of the masked and uniformed members of the band.

AN INTERESTING EXPERIMENT.

St. Louis will be the scene of an interesting religious experiment during the coming season of Lent. The Roy. Dr. John Fulton, rector of a large Episcopal church in that city, has invited six of his clerical brethren in St. Louis, representing six Protestant denominations outside the Episcopal Church, to deliver a course of six lectures in his church on the Sunday evenings of Lent. Bishop Robertson, of the Diocese of Missouri, was consulted by Dr. Fulton before he developed his idea, and he not only sanctioned it, but expects to be present and preside at the opening lecture. The general topic of the lectures will be the evidences of Christianity, a subject certainly wide enough to afford plenty of common ground for sincere Christians of all denominations to stand on.

Dr. Fulton is well known throughout the Episco pal Church for his deep learning and catholicity. and is intensely desirous of breaking down the unnecessary divisions between professing Christians. The spirit which animates Dr. Fulton and the other clergymen is most commendable, and it is to be hoped that it will spread beyond St. Louis.

The Episcopal Church, which stands so largely for church law and discipline, can for that very reason well afford to suggest that after all the Church is only a means to an end and that ecclesias tical order is desirable only in so far as it tends to the well-being of men and women. All the branches of the Christian Church should try to realize the fact that in infidelity they have a common foe that can only be subdued,, if at all, by united and concerted action. In view of this fact mere questions of words and names may be left to settle themselves.

MR. CLEVELAND'S VALENTINES.

It is not generally known that the President-elect yesterday received not only numberless valentines of the regulation sort, but many that were what may be called politico-amatory. The fact that the Associated Press makes no mention of the circumstance last named, and that the Albany correspondents to a man are equally silent in regard to it, shows how secluded Mr. Cleveland is keeping himself these days. His regulation valentines, of course, are for no eyes but his own-with them a stranger intermeddleth not; but the politicoamatory ones will interest the public, and are to be regarded as a unique contribution to governmental history. Want of space forbids us to print the entire package, which has found its way into our hands. We must content ourselves with a few of the most winning ones. Here is a sweetly pathetic

TO THE PRESIDENT-ELECT. BY JUDGE DOOLIT-E-

Could I come back to you, Grover, Grover, Come and you'd sit at my feet and learn, I'd give you a heap of advice for nothing, Grover, Grover, silent and stern!

O to recall the days that are not— I called, you subbeel me with small concern; I left with an oalt that scared my hackman, Grover, Grover, silent and stern!

You were hardly quite tender to me, Grover, To me who to please you so carefly yearn, And jet I'm a bigger statesman than Vilas, Grover, Grover, stlent and stern!

Send me a telegram, Grover, Grover, O quench not my love while you watch it burn, If your Cabinet needs me Doolittle's willing, Grover, Grover, silent and stern!

It is difficult to determine which has the more

feeling, the lines we have given or this: THEN YOU'LL REMEMBER ME.

> BY CARL SCH-Z. When Bourbon lips and Bourbon hearts
> Their tales of love shall tell,
> And you reflect that but for spoils
> You were not loved so well,

O then perhaps—there'll come a time When you will ache to see

A mugwump of unseifish build, O then remember me! If when the office-seeking hords Have left you worn and weak, You east about to find a man Who'd scorn a place to seek,

A Cab'net seat, a mission great To dear old Jar-man-nee,— I do not want a thing, of course, But still, remember me?

There's no position in your gift That takes my noble eye, Each mugwomp prays by day and night That you will pass him by;

For virtue is its own reward-To that we all agree— But if you feel you really must

The spirit that dominates the above lyric is as author. Equally pleasing and characteristic is the

LINES TO A FELLOW BUFFALONIAN.

BY WILLIAM DORSHE-ER. Call me thine own—name fond endearing,
Call me "Sweet William," when you call,
And call me loud, I'm sometimes fearing
You may not call me, after all:
Your life (one volume bound in calf)
You owe to me and me alone,
O, do not turn your heaf and laugh,
But call me, Grover dear, thine own!

Call me to some commanding station, Here or abroad as you may please, As Atlas, I'll uphold the nation

As Atlas, I'll uphost the nation
With dignity and grace and case;
And write above the White House door
Where it will catch each caller's eye,
In letters four feet long, or more—
N. B. No muguump need apply I

Call me thine own—call me the power
That builds and braces up the throne,
O call me ere the storms do lower—
I'm always at the teiephone;
Call me thine own, name fond endearing,
Call me "Sweet William," when you call,
And call me loud, I'm sometimes fearing
You may not call me, after all:

As the amber preserves the fly which it holds, so the next of these exquisite effusions preserves the memory of one of last year's casualties:

> IN MEMORIAM. By THE REV. DR. SAMUEL BURCH—D.
> Alone I walked the ocean's strand,
> A pearly shell was in my hand,
> I stooped and wrote upon the sand,
> I stooped and wrote—my smile was bland,
> (Forgive me, O my native land,)
> I wrote three Rs, you understand,
> Grover C!

No wave did wash those Rs away
They came—ah, wee is me—to stay.
They shine more plainly every day.
Where er I travel, near or far,
Afoot, in steamer, or in car,
A voice comes like a falling star—
"That's Burchard of the fateful R,"
Grover C!

And hence it is I call you mine, And hence that you may call me thine,— Well may you wear a look benign And toast me in your choicest wino And hall me as your valentiae, Grover C I

Another rather pathetic yet hopeful ditty is from the pen of a well-known Democratic leader, whose home is on the banks of the picturesque Genesee It is equally creditable to the head and the heart of the author: A HASTY WORD.

> BY WILLIAM PURC-LL. Had I spoken less unkindly, Had I singged you not so blindly, Had I not the charges started, I had ne'er been broken-hearted.

Had I dosed you less with pepper, Hadn't called you moral leper, Hadn't torn around so madly, I'd be feeling not so badly. III.

Now that you have been elected Bid me not to feel dejected; Mail a pardon—be seraphic, Call my errors typographic.

II.

Still another striking ballad-but we must stop, although there is much richness remaining in the package.

ments with dogs, rabbits and monkeys indicate that he is rapidly approaching the close of his five years campaign against hydrophobia. While he has not vet succeeded in isolating and identifying a microbe that is characteristic of the disease, he has discovered the means of curing and preventing rables, and

that it is not unlikely that " vaccination against rables" will eventually be enforced by legislation in France. Already he is overwhelmed with applications for the preventive virus from timorous owners of fine dogs. M. Pasteur will not consent to abandon his studies until he has discovered the minute organism that is either the cause or the effect of hydrophobia and given to the world a full account of its life history.

The Sun remarks: "Here in New-York the public detest statistics as the boss bore, necessary at times, perhaps, but always to be avoided as much as pos-Now THE TRIBUNE ALMANAC is published in New-York and passes rapidly every year to a second edition; and it is as well crammed with statistics as a Christmas pudding is with raisins. The public neither avoids it nor is bored by it, but buys it season after season, this year more contentedly than ever.

The British authorities are charged with suppress ing General Gordon's diary sent by the comman of the force which met the British at Metemneh. Probably the strictures are not well founded, since the last message received by this messenger indicated that the hero of Khartoum was confident that he could hold out for years, and consequently the diary could not have contained alarming information. What is more important is the fact that the diary will furnish authentic information for an animated account of General Gordon's last campaign from the pen of Mr. Hake or Mr. Forbes, or ome other biographer. The Europeans with him have ail perished and unless there are trustworthy records of his operations during the long siege, the story of his heroism can never be adequately told.

Between the Scylla leadership of Ely, of Otsego, and the Charybdis rivalry of Oliver, of Five Points, the Democratic minority in the Assembly is fast becoming a disorganized mob.

Those old-line Democratic newspapers that are wondering why Allen G. Thurman has not been asked to contribute his sage counsel to Mr. Cleveland's edification, might do well to recall the fact that the Ohio "Roman's" campaign speeches did not contain even the faintest reference to the Democratic candidate. Perhaps the old-line Democrats may have forgotten this, but it is quite safe to say that it sticks hard in the memory of Cleveland.

Congressman Holman belongs to a class of persons who are extremely short of sight and long of wind. There are a lot of them in Congress, and yet people wonder why American shipping cannot be revived.

THE TEIBUNE'S mail bag seldom contains anything more touching than this brief letter from Mr. Joseph F. Jardine: "Inclosed please find ten dollars for application to the Fresh-Air Fund. It is the money our dead boy Joe left behind him in the savings bank. I do not think he would desire, could he speak, to make a better disposition of his little savings than to make some other children happy." Certainly the money could not be put to better use than in giving several tenement children a fortnight's run in the country next summer. There is a pathos in the hard lot or the poor in a great city that has served to make THE TRIBUNE's yearly vacation journeys one of the most popular charities of the time. The receipts of the Fresh-Air Fund already exceed season after season those of many well-founded charitable institutions; and memorial gifts such as this show how firm a hold it has upon the affections and sympathies of the public.

The Baltimore Herald is inclined to think that the Mahdi is Captain Howgate. This theory has an undoubted basis of reason, but from the way the Mandi has of showering fat favors on his heelers, one would not be astonished to find that he is Hubert O. Thompson's alter ego.

A gratifying statement of the condition of England's volunteer organization will be laid before Parliament when it reassembles. Since the first returns, a quarter of a century ago, when the enrolled volunteer strength of all arms was less than 120,000, this force has expanded until it now includes fully 214,000 citizen soldiers. Of these, about 165,900 are infantry, 30,000 artillery, and the remaining 10,000 engineers, with a few hundred cavalry. These numbers do not much exaggerate the fighting strength of the service, as rigid official inspection shows that only about three per cent are to be counted out as inefficient. A force of 208,000 well-trained volunteers, in addition to the regulars. makes a capital garrison for the British Isles and renders it improbable that any English women of this generation will see from their homes the camp fires of a fee. A correspondent of The Herald sends from Wash-

ington his belief that the Democrats there will follow the lead of Mr. Cleveland against all other leaders, if they can only ascertain what he wants Probably the wish is father to the thought. If the Democrats of the present Congress can be brought to follow anybody in any direction for one consecutive week, the country will be greatly surprised.

The political wisegeres are nodding their heads over the announcement that Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Thurman will meet at the Americus Club reception at Philadelphia on Monday night. But after the three days of the coming man at Greystone, the red bandanna may have no charms to tempt him

Some suggestive statistics come from Leck. Eng land. There were seventy-five cases of infant mortality there last year. According to the average of England there should have been only fifty-five. Leek is not an unhealthful place. Up to 1877 the death rate of infants was not above the average of England. In that year the local burial society dis continued issuing insurance policies on infants lives; and at once the rate of infant mortality de creased 50 per cent. Since then three or four other burial societies have entered into lively competition for the business of insuring infants' lives in Leek; and the death rate has increased to far greater proportions than ever before. It is an interesting study of cause and effect, and it may well be asked if the same ghastly conditions exist elsewhere.

PERSONAL.

Professor Young, of Princeton, is on his annual lecturing tour among New-England schools. The tomb of Hogarth, at Chiswick, has been repaired

The late Duke of Buccleuch died with a hearty con-'tempt for Mr. Henry George's wild schemes of disorder and confiscation, and in his will arranged for the man-agement of his estates for 1,300 years to come.

Senator Cameron will spend several weeks in Florida for the benefit of his health. He is an almost constant sufferer from dyspepsia. The Rev. Elljah Kellogg, the distinguished author and

preacher, who resides in Boston in winter, spent, says The Roston Courier, his early life on Harpswell Island in Casco Bay, where he still has a beautiful summer residence. Instead of spending his time in play with his ompanions when a boy, he devoted every leisure noment to the somewhat ardnous task of dragging a moment to the somewhat ardnous task of dragging a heavy ox chain all over the Island to hear its musical rattle on the stones and its soft "chink" in the grass. If this were known to have been the source of the rev-erend gentleman's literary inspirations, the streets of Boston would be so crowded with men and women dragging ox chains that horse-car travel, would be impeded.

High office pecuniarily profits an honest man little in England. Mr. Gladstone, as First Lord of the Treasury, after fifty years of eminent public service, is just as well off as he would have been now had he come on his twenty-first birthday into inheritance of an annuity for life of \$1,940.

The death of Cardinal McCabe in Dublin the other day recalls his fierce quarrel with Dr. Croke, the Archbishop of Cashel, in relation to the Ladies' Land League in Ireland. The Cardinal condemned it in strong terms when A. M. Sullivan, M. I., whose wife was a member of the bedy, warmly defended it. Archbishop Croke wrote a long letter steruly censuring the Cardinal, whose "peculiar polities were rejected by the overwhelming mass of the people." Two Archbishops assailing one another on political grounds caused a great stir in Ireland. Archbishop Croke was called to Rome and on his return said he owed "no spiritual allegiance to Cardinal McCabe." The two prelates were ever afterward bitterly opposed.

A former comrade of Cameron, the correspondent who was killed in the fighting near Metemneh, relates that ne day, in Afghanistan, an alarm was sounded; the immensely. It also appears that more than balf the club members, 1,366 in number, were personally engaged in election day in efforts to bring out a full vote and secure an honest limited and sustained assault of cold

cooner was the invalid quite certain that his nurse we out of sight than out he crept from under the curtains of the doolle, and, dragging himself on all fours up to an eminence, sat down there, revolver in hand, and there, an hour later, he was found, looking so ill and spectra hour later, he was found, looking so ill and spectra. It was feared he would never recover. When Sart came back he "wigged" him, to which all that Cam said was: "Do you think I came here to all inside a d oting and all kinds of larks going on P when there's shooting and all kinds of larks going on P Again, in Egypt, relates the writer, in The London Blandard, "I had sone out to Ramleh fortifications, and was trying to pass without attracting our sentry's attention up to a point whence I thought a shert walk might give me a glimpse of the enemy's outposts. Under a giant fig tree, heavily laden with black fruit, I suddenly encountered Cameron. We exchanged the usual 'Huilo' of friends meeting unexpectedly, and then he sall, where are you going? 'To those pain trees along that bank, if I could, 'I replied. 'Can't, 'said Cameron 'I have been waiting here an hour to see if that blessed sentry of ours will go away, but he won't; and he says that if I try to go ever the ditch he'il shoot at me. Those are his orders. But I don't mind having a try all the same,' he added. The sentry, however, was a veritable lynx, and eventually we had to content ourselves with figs and conversation on the spot where we had met." when there's sho

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

The death of prominent Euglishmen is sometimes indirectly a benefit to the living, by suggesting the erec-tion of useful memorials. In memory of the late Arch-deacon Jacobson the great reredos in Winchester Cathedral is to be completely restored, and the niches filled with thirty-five statues. Of these it is expected that the Queen will contribute a couple of figures of two of her ancesters who attained the honor of canonization, St. Edward the Confessor, to wit, and St. Edmund, th martyred king of East Anglia.

A couple of Philadelphia visitors to the New-Orleans Exposition were seen examining and admiring the Liberty Bell the other day. They had never seen the old relic before, and they said they were glad they had visited the show. —[Norristown Herald.

Into the glowing grate he gazed
In silent meditation,
Until her eyes the maiden raised
And said: "What's osculation!"

The lover slowly bent his head,
And with some trepidation
He kissed her on the lips and said:
"Sweet love, that's osculation."

Then, while her heart went pit-a-pat,
Till she could almost hear it,
She said: "I thought it must be that,
Or something pretty near it."
—[Toronto Mail.
Source benevolent Christian ladies of London are trying

to convert the ballet-girls by getting up a " mission " fo them. They invite the girls to afternoon teas in cheerless halls, call them "poor creatures" in a patronizing way, and exhort them to learn the Church catechism by heart. After thus impressing upon them their degraded condition, the ladies go home well satisfied with their work. No conversions have yet been reported.

work. No conversions have yet been reported.

I have succeeded to the chieftainship of the Tetons, and I want to ask whether your nation and mine are to live on terms of friendly equality or whether you want strife and carnage.

I would like to remark that we will have war on tap for any marauding republican form of government that comes fooling around our Congressional district, while we will be on a pence footing toward your people as long as they conduct themselves with due regard to the prejudices of civilization. Any deviation from this course of procedure will result in your being sent to the tower for the first oftence and to two towers for the second.

Please speak to your Secretary of the Interior and have him brace up the rations issued to my tribes so as to include an occasional ham and a mackerel for Sunday. Any cast-off war material, plug hats or light literature now on tile in your State Department will be gracefully received as a guarantee of your good faith.—[Sranley Huntley [Spoopendyke] to President Arthur.

A boy in Pittsburg has swallowed a thermometer and

A boy in Pittsburg has swallowed a thermometer and the doctors are unable to get it out. If he can wait till June the mercury will rise so high that the instrument will come soaring out of his mouth.

The dispatches have been saying that about hundred tons of mail matter is lying storm-bound in Chicago. This is a good deal of matter; but it must be remembered that office-seekers are just now writing a great man; letters to Mr. Cleveland.

Chinese servants are becoming unpopular in Call-fornia. The wages of Ah Sin are too high -[Philadel-

phia News.

New the merry sleigh belis jingle,
And there's not a girl that's single,
But will make her lover take her out to ride, ride, ride,
And he'll sit within the cutter,
Filled with bliss he cannot utter,
With his elbow crooked around his future bride, bride,

But when she is his bride. But when she is his briad,

In a sleigh she'll never ride.

Or curich the man who keeps the livery, -y, -y,

But at home her husband—maybe—

Will gentiy hold the baby,

While she blithely brews the gladsome catnip tea, tea,

tea.

Somerville Lournal

tea. —[Somerville Journal.

The American Church School for Christian Workers is the title of a new departure at Chautauqua. The school will be in charge of Dr. George P. Hays, of Denver, Col. The Sunday-school Normal Department will hereafter be known as "The American Church Sunday-school Normal

The constitutional amendment act, introduced in the Tasmanian House of Assembly, provides for the extension of the franchise to unmarried women who are tarpayers. The bill has been read a second time.—
[Boston Transcript.

" An Anthropologist" writes to The Pall Mall Gazette saying that the adoption of clothes by barbarous results sooner or later in their extinction, and the strongly urges upon missionaries not to introduce this death-bearing blessing of civilization among the people to whom they preach.

The woman who shakes the mat on the doorstep may fill the public eye, but the man who recklessly shovels snow off the roof makes a more striking impression.— [lows State Registor.

of prayer by the chaplain of the Senate is creating some little stir. After his Cabinet is made up and announced there will be a large number of now anxious statesmen who will feel that he is past praying for.

The discovery in Schenectady of a man with a toe on his left hand, in place of the index finger, is reported. But what profiteth it him is not stated.—[Boston Tran-

There are some bright spots in a reporter's life after all. One of this hard working class of men in Bridgeport has just inherited \$70,000 by the death of an uncle. But all reporters don't happen to have rich uncles-with whom they are on good terms.

whom they are on good terms.

In the year 1868 the number of Irish soldiers in the British army was 55,583, or ,308 per 1,000. By steady gradations that number fell in ten years to 39,121, or 129 per 1,000; and last year it had fallen to 31,594, or 186 per 1,000. These figures appear in the Government official reports. What does not appear is the supplementary fact that another band of armed Irishmen, a mere handful in 1868, has been steadily increasing in numbers and in discipline ever since, waiting . . . until the times are ripe.—[London Tablet. On a recent night, at Perth, in Scotland, a gentleman, who was returning home after having seen Mr. Toole at the theatre, rescued a man from falling into the river.

This incident has been utilized as an argument in favor of the stage by an enthusiastic playgoer of the town, who maintains at length in a local paper that if Mr. Toole had not visited Perth the man would have been drowned.

It is announced that quite recently M. Lauth, the present superintendent of the Sevres china factory, has hit upon a new method of mixing clays which will produce a porcelain very superior to the old Sevres. His discovery is not the result of chance, but of a long series of tests and combinations, and he claims for the new product all the qualities of surface and capabilities of taking glaze of the Chinese clay. For some time the Sevres china has been losing ground in the public estimation, but it will now be likely to take its old place as foremost in the rank of china manufactures.—[Philadelphia Record. We knew our old friend "the Whirligig of Time"

would turn up again all right. It appears this time in the columns of our interesting contemporary The World, which prides itself, we believe, on its unique ond vigor-

Last Wednesday in Irwin County, while Miss Allie Pridgen was at the spring near the house washing, Doode Nash, who had been paying his addresses to her for some time, came up, and, after passing the usual compliments between lovers, made a proposal of marriage, which was accepted by the young lady. Leaving her washtub she went with the young man to a neighboring house, where the nuptial knot was tied.—[Atlanta Constitution.

The expense for flowers at the recent dinner to the Judges of the Supreme Bench by President Arthur amounted to several hundred dollars, in addition to the resourses of the White House conservatories. A Canadian voyager's canoe was the centre-piece. Its keel was composed of stripes of pink, red and white carnatio The rigging of smilax and lilles of the valley, and its cargo was made of La France and tea roses.

An old farm-house, with pastures wide, Sweet with flowers on every side; A restless had who looks from out The porch, with woodbine twined about, Wishes a thought from in his heart; O, if I only could depart From this dull place the world to see, Ah me! how happy I would be! A mid the city's coaseless din,
A man who round the world has been,
Who, mid the tunuit and the throng,
Is thinking, wishing all day long;
O, could I only tread once more
The field path to the farm-house door;
The old green meadows could I see,
Ah me! how happy weuld I be,
—(Dublin (Ireland) Times.

Mr. Hirsch is the Peter Woolly of the Oregon Legislat ure. He lacked just one vote the other day to make him United States Senator and he did not vote for himself. In John T. Raymond's play " For Congress," Peter Woolly is an unwilling candidate for office, and his refusal to vote for himself gives the election to another.